

A Second Chance

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Category: Dragon Ball Z, Sailor Moon

Genre: Angst, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Ami M./Amy/Sailor Mercury, Goku

Pairings: Ami M./Amy/Sailor Mercury/Goku

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 07:00:02

Updated: 2016-04-26 05:03:09

Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:41:25

Rating: M

Chapters: 7

Words: 16,959

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: The death of his family at the hands of Cell has left Goku a broken man. Out of worry and pity for her longtime friend, Bulma hires a private nurse to take care of him and attend to his needs. What does fate have in store for Goku and his new private nurse?;

RATED M

1. Chapter 1

****A/N:** I am back with another crossover fic which stars Goku and Ami once more. I decided to make another one for I noticed that there are only a few fics starring these two. This is once again for my good friend foxstarkiller who helped me brainstorm regarding the plot of this story. To the readers, I hope you enjoy this as well.**

****DISCLAIMER:** DBZ AND ITS CHARACTERS DO NOT BELONG TO ME.**

* * *

><p>CHAPTER 1**

"Hey, lunch is ready!"

Goku looked towards his wife, Chichi who had just finished setting and arranging all the food. The three of them were out on a picnic that day and while he and Gohan fished, Chichi busied herself with preparing their food.

Gohan immediately sprang out of the water and quickly dried himself before putting on his clothes back. "Come on Dad, let's go. I'm starving!"

Goku smiled at his son before they walked over to Chichi who had a smile on her face. Gohan sat across from his parents while Goku sat

beside his wife and wrapped an arm around her. "The food looks really delicious, Chichi." He said to her as he kissed her cheek.

She smiled at him and handed him a plate. "Well, then go and help yourself now. I prepared all your favorites." She told him.

He took the plate from her and filled it with food while Gohan was already busy eating his own fill. Chichi watched her son and her husband eat and smiled to herself. They really look like a perfect and happy family at that moment. How she wished that moment would never end.

Chichi felt a pang of sadness as she thought of what's about to happen during the succeeding days. Her husband and her son are about to go and join Cell's tournament and face the evil android who was responsible for the death of many people in the neighboring villages. Deep inside her, Chichi was greatly worried for her husband's and her son's safety, but she knew that there is nothing she could do, Goku and Gohan are among the strongest beings on this planet who are qualified and have the chance of beating Cell, and just like the rest of humankind, Chichi wanted to put an end to the evil android's reign of terror.

Goku noticed his wife looking at them intently and immediately he knew that something is bothering her. He knew her all too well during all the years that they were married, that he knew the meaning of her every actions. He stopped eating and turned towards her.

"What's the matter?" He asked her.

Chichi seemed to have awakened from her reverie when she heard her husband's voice. She looked at him and tried to smile. "N-Nothing.. I was just thinking of something." She answered.

He inched closer to her. "What about?"

She looked at him and met his gaze. Right at that moment, she wanted to tell him how she felt but she didn't want to break down in tears in front of Gohan and ruin that special family moment, so with all the strength that she could muster, she answered him while trying to prevent her voice from breaking.

"I was thinking of the upcoming Cell Games, h-how you will beat that monster and put an end to.. To his evil ways." She replied.

Goku thought for a moment. "Hmm... Is that all?" He was not convinced with her answer.

Chichi nodded. "Yes. That's all. But forget about it. W-We're here to have a good time. I-I'm sorry for bringing out such things.." She said as she started gathering the used dishes.

Goku nodded but made a mental note to ask her later about it. He knew that there is something else bothering her besides what she had said. He decided to talk about it with her privately once they get home.

Later that day, Goku carried a sleeping Gohan in his arms while Chichi held on to their picnic basket as they walked on home. She was still silent during the whole trip, yet another thing that Goku

noticed. Now he is fully convinced that something is wrong. He is not used to his wife acting like this.

When they reached their house, Goku went up to his son's bedroom and laid Gohan down on his bed while Chichi went straight to the kitchen to wash the dirty dishes they had used. She needed to do something to keep her mind from thinking negatively about the upcoming Cell Games and worrying about her husband and her son. However, she couldn't help it as tears started forming and pooling in her eyes. She had not seen Cell but she knew that the monster is strong, for Goku would not bother to train inside the Hyperbolic Time Chamber with their son if he knew that he had enough power to beat Cell. What if the monster had the upperhand and something happened to Goku or to Gohan during the battle? What if these few days were the last days that she would be with them? Chichi shook her head as the tears finally flowed down her face. She loved her family so much, she didn't know what she would do without them.

She was caught by surprise when a pair of strong arms wrapped around her waist from behind, pulling her closer to rest against him. Goku held his wife closer to him as she cried, a small frown on his face.

"Chichi..." He started. "You know that I hate seeing you cry..."

She moved in his arms and pressed herself closer to him as more tears fell down her cheeks. "Oh Goku!" She exclaimed. "How can you expect me not to cry? I am worried... Deeply worried for you and for our son. If I were to be asked, I don't want you two to participate in this... This tournament. But I know there's nothing I can do.. You would still go.. Even if I try to stop you..." She said.

"Chichi... I told you, I'll come back to you.. We'll come back to you safe. I promised you that, didn't I?" He said as he rubbed her arm gently.

"What if you die? It's not that I don't trust you, Goku, but what if something happens to you? I haven't seen that monster but I know that he's strong, maybe even stronger than you are now. What if you get killed once more? I would have to be alone again... And what if he hurts our son? Goku, I'd rather die than see both of you hurt, or live my life without you two..." She said as her words dissolved in a torrent of tears.

"No! Don't say that, Chichi. You and Gohan are the most important people in this planet for me and I won't let anything happen to you. I'd die for you if I have to, I'd kill if I have to, just to keep both of you safe." He told her as he tightened his arms around her. For some reason, what she had said about her dying rather than live her life without him and their son bothered him and triggered a feeling of uneasiness deep within him. For a while, he continued to hold her as she cried her heart out.

"I.. I love you, Goku. I don't know what I would do without you..." She confessed as she looked up at him and caressed his cheek with her fingers.

He placed a hand over her hand that was on his face, making their fingers interlace with each other. "I love you too, Chichi. Please... I just want you to trust me this time." He said to her.

She nodded softly. "Yes... I trust you, Goku."

With that, he smiled at her and planted a soft kiss on her lips. The kiss turned out to be gentle at first, but turned into a passionate one when she started responding to him. The kiss soon led to something more as they let their intense emotions overcome them, enabling them to express both of their love for each other.

Goku smiled to himself as he held his wife close to him, one of his arms wrapped around her bare waist. He knew it was still too early to tell, but he had a feeling that another being had been conceived after their passionate love making awhile ago. He also felt this way before during the night when Gohan had been conceived. As early as now, he could already feel another faint life force from within his wife. He smiled at the thought of having another child with her. He would have another one to treasure, to love and to protect. He then thought of the upcoming tournament with Cell. The Cell Games are about to commence three days from now. He knew that Cell was a lot stronger than him but for the sake of everyone he loved and cared for, for the sake of Chichi and Gohan and his soon to be second child, he would do everything in his power to beat Cell and put an end to all his evil ways and reign of terror. He would not let that monster come near his family and inflict harm on them, especially now that he feels that he is going to be a father once more. Just like what he told Chichi, he would kill and die if he have to, just to keep them safe. There is nothing he wouldn't do for them, for he loved them very much.

With that, he wrapped both of his arms around her and closed his eyes, willing himself to sleep. Soon, he was sleeping contentedly with his beloved enclosed in his arms. It had been such a perfect moment that both of them will forever treasure in their hearts.

Too bad that all good things come to an end, and sometimes, the end brings quite a tragic fate.

2. Chapter 2

****CHAPTER 2****

****CHICHI**** hummed softly as she busied herself in the kitchen that day. She is again preparing a sumptuous lunch for her boys and she is making quite a feast, considering how they ate. She had sent Goku to catch some fish in the nearby lake while Gohan is upstairs in his room, studying his lessons, for she told him to go and read his books. Gohan, being the obedient boy that he was, did as he was told.

"Wait, maybe I should just go and tell him to join his father in fishing. He could study later.." Chichi suddenly thought to herself as she stirred the soup. With that, she turned to make her way towards the stairs but was stopped when she came face to face with the evil Cell.

Chichi's eyes widened with shock, fear immediately overtaking her. She hadn't seen him before yet but something in her mind tells her that he is indeed Cell, and that she would not like whatever reason he had for coming here. Nevertheless, she grabbed the nearest knife

and lunged it at him.

"W-What do you want?!" She demanded, trying her best not to stutter.

Cell smiled. "So... This is where the great Son Goku lives." He said as he eyed the place intently.

"H-He's not here... You can leave now." Chichi said once more, her hand that is holding the knife starting to shake.

Cell smirked evilly at her as he slowly approached her. "I wouldn't do that just now, after all, I didn't come here for the sole purpose of seeing him..."

****THE**** moment he went out of the water, Goku already knew that something is wrong.

Something is horribly and dreadly wrong.

He knew it, for he felt it deep within him. It's as if something had tugged on his heart, making him come up to a conclusion and realize that something not good is happening, or rather, has happened.

He immediately dried himself and put on his clothes back. The dreadful feeling just wouldn't leave him and he wanted nothing more than to go home at that moment. He had to make sure that whatever dreadful thing that is, it didn't happen to his family. He would never be able to forgive himself if something happened to them while he was away.

Instant transmission brought him back to his house in just a short time. However, nothing could ever prepare him for what he saw when he came back.

A big part of his house was torn off, or rather blasted off, revealing broken furniture and things inside. The door was wide open, and the air around reeked of the smell of blood. His eyes widened when he realized whose blood it is, or could possibly belong to.

"Chichi... Gohan..." He whispered to himself as he staggered towards the open door. He was met with another hideous sight when he came in. Broken pieces of glass and furniture were scattered everywhere, and he almost tripped as he made his way through them while trying to look for his wife and son amidst the rubble.

"Chichi! Gohan! Where are you?!" He screamed frantically as he tried to search for their energy signals, however he failed to do so. He shook his head. No, this can't be. They can't be dead. He just needs to concentrate harder and look more.

"G-Gokuuu..."

Upon hearing that voice, he froze from his spot. It's as if someone had poured ice cold water down his back. There was no denying it. The weak, pained voice he heard belonged to his wife. He slowly walked towards the direction of the voice, hoping that nothing gravely wrong had happened to his wife. He knew she was hurt, the way she called his name told him that she was hurt. He just prayed that she wasn't

seriously injured. However, he was proven wrong once more when he finally came towards the direction where he heard her voice and he saw her lying beside the broken and tumbled down couch, her blood pooling around her and assaulting his senses.

"C-Chichi..." He whispered as he approached her, his form shaking as he walked towards her, or rather what was left of her. Her legs were torn or rather blasted off from her body, and the blood that he saw was pooling around her came from the stumps where her legs used to be. She was already pale, probably from losing too much blood. Upon hearing his voice, she turned her head towards him and opened out her arms, reaching out to him.

"G-Goku..." She called to him weakly as she coughed up blood.

Goku couldn't take it anymore. He knelt down beside her and cradled her against his chest, her blood staining his clothes.

"Chichi, w-who did this to you?!" He asked as tears started to form in his eyes. Whoever or whatever had done that to her surely knew about him or wanted to get to him. It made him angry that whoever is responsible for this assault is cruel enough to bring his family into whatever conflict that culprit has with him.

"G-Goku... I'm sorry... I'm sorry I wasn't... Able to... To protect myself... A-And Gohan..." She stuttered.

"Gohan!" A look of worry crossed his face when he remembered his son. He tried once more to locate him by finding his energy signal but he failed. Maybe he was too preoccupied to concentrate on such things.

Chichi looked up at him and winced in pain. Then she reached up and stroked his cheek, making him shiver a bit when he felt just how cold her touch was.

"G-Goku... Please... Promise me... Promise me that you will... You will beat him..." She said to him in between labored breaths.

Goku turned towards her and hugged her tightly, his tears now falling freely from his eyes. "Chichi... Please... D-Don't leave me... I don't know where I would be without you... Please..." He whimpered as more tears fell from his eyes. He remembered what happened between them the previous night, the talk they had, and what he felt from within her after the intense lovemaking session they shared. He knew he was going to be a father once more for a new life had been conceived after that, but now, his second child wouldn't be born anymore. He knew Chichi would die soon enough for she had already lost too much blood. He just didn't want to accept it, for he is still in denial. After all, it should be him who should and will be dying, not her.

"I'm sorry Goku... I'm sorry... I... I love you..." She said as a lone tear made its way down her cheek and her hand fell slowly from his face. She then winced as if she is in great pain and her eyes widened, her mutilated body convulsing violently and uncontrollably in his arms.

"Chichi! No! Please.. Please don't leave me alone.." He pleaded as his tears landed on her bloodied form. By now, her body had stopped

shaking wildly and had become still, a sure sign that she is already dead. He could feel his anger building up within him, along with the grief he felt. She shouldn't be dead. He never should have left the house, so he could have protected her from who or whatever attacked her. Sobs racked his body as he held on to her, crying hard and pleading over and over again for her to wake up.

"It's rather pathetic to see the great Son Goku in such a way..."

His eyes widened when he heard the familiar voice from behind. He turned at once and came face to face with none other than Cell himself.

Goku eyed the monster with a look of pure fury and hate when he realized that Cell is the one responsible for all of this.

"You will pay dearly for this!" He said as he charged up an energy blast and prepared to throw it towards the monster.

Cell smiled evilly. "Uh oh, if I were you, I wouldn't do that just now." He said as he suddenly held up his hand, revealing to Goku that he was holding Gohan.

"Gohan!" Goku screamed when he saw his son. Gohan is also severely injured but unlike his mother, he had no missing body parts. His son is currently unconscious but Goku felt a very faint energy signal from him, indicating that he is still alive. He turned back towards Cell. "Let my son go! Your fight is with me!" He snarled.

"I'm sorry, Goku. I just don't give in to such demands." Cell answered as he charged up an energy blast and fired it towards Gohan's unconscious form.

"Gohan!" Goku tried to snatch his son away from Cell but it was too late. The smoke cleared, revealing just a piece of Gohan's clothing in Cell's hand.

"Oh, looks like I overdid it." Cell said as he laughed menacingly.

Goku stared at the piece of Gohan's clothing in Cell's hand. "Gohan... No..." He said as a new set of tears made their way down his face. He turned back towards Cell.

"You monster! My family had nothing to do with this! Like I said, your fight is with me!" He said as he powered up and fired random ki blasts towards Cell. He seemed like a mad man at the moment, for he felt that he would really go insane after witnessing his wife's and son's deaths. He didn't care about his surroundings anymore as he tried to hit Cell with every attack he could think of. He just wanted to kill the monster and avenge his family.

Cell laughed cruelly as he dodged Goku's attacks effortlessly. "Son Goku, in two days, the Cell Games is going to commence. I advise that instead of wasting your energy like this, save it for my upcoming tournament. I was just bored because I was doing nothing while waiting for the day of my tournament so I looked for a rather interesting thing to do. You can have your revenge during the Cell Games, but for now, you can have all the time to cry and grieve for

_"Hello, Goku? Bulma here. I was wondering if you could come over and

join us for a small get together this afternoon. Everyone will be there."_

"Goku? Are you there? Please call me back if you received my messages."

"Hello, Goku. I am really worried about you. We all are. Please give us a ring once you received these messages."

"Son Goku? Hello? I know you're there. You're just trying to ignore us. Well, like I said, we're worried about you. A single call won't hurt you, you know."

"Goku, I'll be waiting for your call. Please update us anytime. And please do visit us. You could train with Vegeta in the Gravity Room if you wish."

"Hey Goku! Everyone is here, and Krillin's looking for you. We all miss you. Please drop by at Capsule Corp if you can. We'll wait for you."

"Goku! Are you coming or not? Everyone wants to hear from you. We still have a lot of food here, and we're still waiting for you."

"Goku, we all understand how you feel. But it's been seven years. Maybe it's time to give yourself some time and start learning how to move on. For sure, Chichi and Gohan wouldn't want you to be acting or behaving like this."

Goku sighed as he listened to Bulma's messages over the phone. He had activated his voicemail so anyone who calls could just leave their message for him without him being forced to answer the phone.

Bulma is right. He is trying to ignore them and he is indeed trying to shy away from them. Not that he hated them or what, but after what happened seven years ago, he had completely changed. From the carefree, fun loving, jovial and happy go lucky guy that he had once been, he had changed into a more serious counterpart of himself. Vegeta even once remarked that he now acted like a true Saiyan, but for some reason, the Prince couldn't be proud of him because of it. Over the years, Vegeta had grown to care for his fellow Saiyan, considering that there are only two of them left alive after Frieza blew up their planet. Vegeta knew how hard life had been for Goku, especially without his wife and his son by side. Even the Prince did not know how Goku had managed to survive seven years without them.

It had indeed been seven years since his family was attacked by Cell, but Goku could still remember every single detail of that dreadful moment. He could still see Chichi's bloody corpse whenever he closed his eyes and smell the stench of her blood whenever he breathed in. He could still see Gohan's injured body and Cell's hand with the piece of Gohan's clothing after the evil android blasted his son off to bits and obliterated him in cold blood. At night, when he went to sleep, he still saw them in his dreams: those last moments that he had shared with them before the Cell Games commenced up until their deaths at the hands of Cell two days before the said tournament. He could still hear Chichi's weak and dying voice pleading to him to beat Cell once and for all, and of course, those thoughts about them

were still enough to bring him in tears.

Over the years, Goku did not only become one serious guy, he also found out that crying had become quite easy to do for him. The loss of his family had turned him into some serious and emotional guy, one that is far, in fact very, very far from what he was like before they died. He still trained like before, only now, he trained harder and with more vigor. He needed to do something to keep himself from thinking about Chichi and Gohan and moping too much, and training is one way wherein he could escape the harsh reality that his family is no longer and will never be reunited with him once more, not until he himself died, and thought he knew that King Kai and King Yemma would see to it that they are both being taken cared of properly in Otherworld, it still isn't enough. He wanted to be with them, he wanted to hold Chichi in his arms, to kiss Gohan goodnight when he went to sleep, and to cuddle his supposed to be second child that died along with Chichi on that fateful day.

Of course he had tried to use the Dragonballs. He did everything he could just to try to bring them back. Right after he defeated Cell, they all went to the Lookout, and he was really looking forward to having his family back once more. However, when Shenron said that only Gohan could be resurrected, since technically, he is only the one who was killed, for Chichi had really died of too much blood loss which is considered as a natural cause, his hopes suddenly died out. Not that he didn't want to resurrect his son, but of course, he wanted to resurrect his wife and his second child as well. In the end, he was about to give in to what the dragon had said about resurrecting only Gohan but then his son spoke to him through King Kai and told him not to bother resurrecting him anymore, for he didn't want to leave his mother behind. At that moment, Goku broke down once more, not even caring if his friends or Vegeta saw him in such a pathetic state. He kept pleading and asking Gohan for answers while tears flowed down his face, and he even had the chance to talk to Chichi, where she told him how proud she was of him when he defeated Cell. Apparently, she knew that she could not be resurrected but instead of being sad, surprisingly, Chichi had a happy tone in her voice as she spoke to him. She once again thanked him for everything before telling him that she loved him very much and she would always be watching over him, and that she would wait for the day when they can finally be together. She also told him about Gohan's wish not to be resurrected anymore, since he didn't feel really good upon leaving his mother in Otherworld. Of course, Goku pleaded with his son to change his mind. Gohan was still young and a lot is still in store for him, however Gohan's decision was final. Gohan even told him that he wanted to be with his mother because Chichi needs him more than Goku does, for according to Gohan, Goku is strong, and though it would really be hard, both Gohan and Chichi knew that he would be able to live his life even without them.

"No! That's not true. I love you both and you are my only reason for living. W-Without you, I'm nothing..." Goku remembered himself saying as he collapsed on his knees and cried profusely.

"Dad, we hate seeing you like that. We are thankful that you have finally beaten Cell and have finally put an end to his reign of terror, and that's enough for us. Mom and I will always be watching over you, and we will look forward to the day when you have finally moved on from this. We love you Daddy. Till we meet again and goodbye." Those were Gohan's final words to him.

Since then, he had been living all by himself in the house he once shared with them. Sometimes, Bulma or his friends came to visit, but he often showed them or made them feel that he wanted to be just left alone. He became more serious in life, he smiled a little and focused more on training and getting stronger. Over the years, his intense training sessions had quite paid off, for he was able to reach and master two new levels of Super Saiyan, not to mention that his body grew buffer and his power level even at his base form had also increased, and though he had aged because of the emotional stress brought about by the loss of his family, he still looked a lot like he did before, since he is a Saiyan and a Saiyan's physical appearance doesn't usually get affected by age. Only now, he is no longer the funny guy that his friends had come to know in almost half of their lives.

His eyes suddenly caught sight of the picture standing on his bedside table. He took it in his hands and tears pooled in his eyes once more as he looked at the picture. It was taken during their family picnic a few days before the Cell Games and a few days before Chichi and Gohan died. Chichi and Gohan were both smiling and full of life in the picture, and they really looked like a perfect happy family during that moment. If only he could do those things with them again, or if only he could bring back time, he would never leave them alone unprotected even if Chichi had told him otherwise.

"Chichi... Gohan..." He said as he ran his large thumb over the picture, his tears finally making their way down his face. Seven long years had done nothing to erase the pain etched in his heart and in his whole being. Everyday, he still woke up lonely and there never was a day that he didn't cry or shed tears because of them. He couldn't help it, for he felt as if he, as well as his whole being, had also died with them, and up to now, he still couldn't stop himself from thinking of the final night that he had spent with his wife before she died. It was really a night that he would never forget...

"I love you, Goku... I always will..." Chichi whispered as she kissed him back. He could taste her tears as they kissed, but he didn't mind at all as his hands became busy with undressing her before he went to undress himself._

"I love you too... I promise I won't let anything happen to you..." He told her as he showered her neck with small kisses, making her cling to him tightly, her fingernails digging into his skin._

"You are so beautiful..." He whispered as he continued kissing and touching every part of her now exposed body. He cupped her firm breasts in his hands and massaged them while she grabbed fistfuls of his blonde hair and moaned out in pure pleasure as she writhed beneath him._

"P-Please... Don't stop..." She moaned out as she pressed more of herself against him. His kisses went down until he reached her most sensitive spot. When she felt him licking and nibbling on her clit, her hips lifted off the bed slightly and her legs wrapped around his head, as if trapping him in place so he wouldn't stop with whatever he is doing. He continued to lick her inner folds until she came and splashed her juices against him. He looked at her trembling form and smirked. He wasn't done with her yet._

_ "Goku..." She whispered when she saw him looking at her like that. She knew what would come next, and she anticipated it. It had been such a long time since they made love, for he was always away, either busy with training or fighting off the forces of evil who are threats to the Earth's safety. Now is the only time that they once again got intimate, and this time, both of them wanted to give it all, for they both didn't know if they would still be together after the Cell Games._

_ Her eyes widened when he kissed her once more, and she moaned against their kiss when she felt his hardness pressing against her. On instinct, she wrapped her legs around his waist, making his erection poke against her now drenched orifice. They both moaned against their joined mouths when he finally entered her, her nails digging deep into his back as he filled her completely._

_ He started thrusting and moving inside her, and she arched her back in order to meet his thrusts and match his movements. They clung tightly to each other as both of them reached their release, and he filled her with all of his seed. Afterwards, they remained like that for a while, with him on top of her while he was still buried inside her. He looked at her and smiled. Her lips were swollen and red because of their kisses and her black hair was sprawled all over the pillows. She really looked beautiful. He tightened his arms around her. There was really nothing that he would not do for her sake._

_ "Please promise me that you'll come back to me..." She said softly as she reached up and stroked his cheek._

_ "I promise..." He answered, smiling when he felt something else. He had also felt this way the night Gohan was conceived. It was still too early to tell as of now, but he had a feeling that what they just had would give rise to the conception and birth of a new life. He smiled at the thought of having another child with the woman he loved most._

_ "I love you, Chichi. I'll always protect you and Gohan, I promise you that..."_

Goku slammed his fist on the bed as memories of what he had said to her came back to him. "But I wasn't able to protect you and our son from that monster! I left you alone, which I shouldn't have done. Now you're both gone. I let Cell kill you both." He lamented as tears streamed down his face. Up to now, he still could not forgive himself because of what had happened to them. He felt as if he was also at fault for what had happened. Though Bulma and the others, as well as Gohan and Chichi, had assured him that it wasn't his fault, it did nothing to ease his guilt and his pain.

"If you only knew how much I missed you both.. I would give everything... Just to have you here with me..." He continued as he sobbed while still holding on to their picture, a reminder of what he had once and what he had now lost.

4. Chapter 4

CHAPTER 4

"HELLO, Krillin? Are you going to visit Goku today?" Bulma asked Krillin as she talked to him over the phone. She is currently in her office and busy signing paperworks and checking out presentations sent by their clients.

"I was about to, but Master Roshi said that maybe it's not a good idea to do so, considering how he treats us right now." Krillin replied. He could hear Bulma fumbling on her computer on the other line.

"You know, I'm really worried about him. I have called him for like a thousand times but he never bothered to call me back." Bulma said as she scanned on the presentation that is currently running in her computer.

"Maybe he didn't get your messages." Krillin said, though he himself didn't believe that. He also tried calling Goku once, but the one who answered him was just a voicemail.

"Krillin, we both know that's impossible. There's no way he won't be able to get those messages. I think Goku's just trying to ignore us, and that is what I'm worried about."

"Bulma, we should try to understand. Our friend had been through so much pain when Cell attacked and killed Chichi and Gohan. They're the only family that Goku had known besides his Grandpa Gohan, and he loved them very much. I myself don't know what I would do and what I would become if that happened to me." Krillin stated. Like Bulma, he is also worried for Goku and he pities his bestfriend just like the rest of them does. Goku never deserved what happened to him, for he is a great man who had done nothing all his life but to protect others and maintain the safety of the Earth.

Bulma sighed on the other line. "I know that, Krillin. But seven years had passed. And in case you don't know, Goku is still acting as if everything just happened the previous day. Surely not even Chichi and Gohan wouldn't want him to act like that."

"Yeah, I get your point but we have to understand here that our friend had witnessed his wife and his son die. He had seen them meet their gruesome fates before his very own eyes. Do you really think it would be that easy for him to just forget everything?" Krillin pointed out.

"Seems like you're right..." Bulma concluded. "But just the same, I'm still worried about him. You might not believe this, but even Vegeta is worried about him as well. He doesn't directly say it, but he always asks me if Goku is coming over to Capsule Corp or not. He says that he wants to train with Goku in the Gravity Room, so he asks me to call up Goku. But that's where the problem arises, for Goku never answers nor returns my calls."

"Maybe we should just let Goku be.." Krillin said.

"We can't just do that, Krillin. Almost half of his life, Goku had Chichi to care for him and attend to his needs. How he managed to live without her for seven years is actually quite a mystery to me, but I am greatly worried that if this goes on, Goku would end up dying as well. He's depressed and heartbroken, we don't know what

thoughts are exactly running through his mind. That's why we still have to keep watch over him, because he might do something crazy." Bulma explained.

Krillin became silent for a while as he pondered on what Bulma had said. "You have a point there, Bulma." He said. "But how can we watch over him and keep track of his activities? All of us are busy. You are the president of your company so you can't afford to just take your leave. Besides, you have Vegeta and Trunks. I can't do that for I have my family as well. Even Yamcha and Tien won't be able to do the job. They have their own lives as well. We have to find someone else who is qualified enough to watch over Goku 24/7 and attend to all his needs if that's what you're saying."

Bulma was about to answer but then someone knocked at her office door. "Hold on a minute, Krillin." She said, then turned towards the door. "Come in."

The door opened, revealing her secretary. "Miss Bulma, the applicants who are for final interview were already chosen. Should I ask them to line up outside your office now?"

"Oh, yes.. Yes. Please do so. How many of them are for final interview, by the way?" Bulma asked.

"We started from having fifteen applicants but now they are down to five. I'll go ahead and ask them to line up outside now, and by the way, here are their resumes." The secretary said as she handed several papers neatly tucked in a folder to Bulma.

Bulma took the folder from her secretary. "Ok, tell them to line up outside now and wait for their turn. Just give me a minute to review their profiles. I'll call them one by one once I'm done here." She ordered.

"No problem Ma'am." The secretary said as she left to call for the applicants who had qualified for final interview.

"What was that about?" Krillin asked on the other line. Apparently, he still hadn't hung up.

"Oh, my secretary told me that they have already chosen the applicants who would go for final interview." Bulma answered as she turned to the folder that her secretary gave her. She studied the resumes one by one.

"Applicants? Do you have a job opening? For what position?" Krillin asked.

"Yeah, we have a job opening for a company nurse. We need one here, since our current company nurse had filed her resignation letter a few days ago." Bulma replied.

"Oh.. I see." Krillin said. He went silent for a while as an idea slowly formed in his mind.

"Hey Bulma. You said you're looking for a company nurse, right?" He asked.

"Yeah, why?" Bulma asked as she continued to look at the profiles of

their applicants.

"What if you hire two nurses? One for your company, and one for Goku? You know, since we can't do the job of watching over him and attending to him 24/7, then maybe you should hire someone else to do that job for us. What do you say?" Krillin suggested.

Bulma went silent as a smile slowly formed on her face. "I think you're right." She said. "I'll hire two of them, one for our company and the other one will be Goku's private nurse. Afterall, she would do nothing but to attend to him, but that would mean that she would also be staying with him in his house."

"She? You mean you're going to hire a woman for the job?" Krillin asked.

"Krillin, all the applicants here are women. And besides, what's wrong with that? Goku needs a private nurse who would be able to serve him and care for him just like the way Chichi does for him before, and I believe that a woman is more suited to do that job." Bulma answered. "Hey, I have to hang up now. I still have to do the final interview for these applicants. I'll call you later to give you an update." She continued.

"Allright. Bye Bulma." Krillin said on the other line.

Bulma hang up her phone and called for her secretary to call on the applicants who were sitting and waiting outside her office one by one so she could begin the final interview for each of them.

****AMI**** felt nervous. There are only three of them remaining after the company president had started conducting the final interview. This is her first time to apply for work and if luck would be on her side today, this would be her first ever job. She had just graduated from college a few months ago and had just acquired her license after she passed the licensure exam for nurses held just last month. She had been truthful enough to put in her resume that she didn't have any previous work experiences but she is really hoping that she would be chosen or hired today. After all, she knew that she would still undergo training before she formally started her job as a company nurse, not to mention that the salary is very promising, especially for someone like her who wanted to be independent.

"Ami Mizuno. It's your turn."

Ami turned to the secretary who was standing on the door of the office where the company president was. She stood up and breathed deeply before straightening out her clothes, then she walked towards the open door to enter the office where her final interview would be held.

"Ami Mizuno?" The beautiful woman inside said as she smiled at her. Ami realized that the company president is not as old as she had thought before. And she is a woman, contrary to the image of the company president she had formed in her mind while she sat outside and waited for her turn.

"Yes, Ma'am. That would be me." She answered in a clear voice.

"Sit down please, and by the way, I am Bulma Briefs. I am the company

president and I will be the one to conduct your final interview." The woman said.

Ami sat down on one of the chairs in front of the woman's table. She felt really nervous but she tried to hide her nervousness as best as she can. Minako had told her before that one way to impress employers and interviewers during a job application is to not show them that she is feeling nervous but instead try to project an image of self confidence. According to Minako, that would give the employers an impression that she is qualified for whatever position she is applying for.

"SO you are a fresh graduate, and you just passed the licensure exam last month. Congratulations on that, Miss Mizuno." Bulma said to the young woman in front of her.

"Thank you Ma'am." Ami answered.

"Since you are a fresh graduate, this would be your first ever job, I take it? Or have you tried working before?" Bulma asked.

"Do part-time jobs count, Ma'am?" Ami asked back.

"Yes, we could include part-time jobs." Bulma answered.

"I have tried working before when I was still in college, first at a restaurant and after my contract there ended, I applied for another part-time work, this time in a bakeshop." Ami said.

"Interesting. What job did you apply for in the restaurant and in the bakeshop?" Bulma asked once more as she secretly studied the girl.

"I worked as a cook in the restaurant and also as a baker in the bakeshop. I was always in the kitchen, Ma'am." Ami replied.

"Oh, impressive. I take it that you know how to cook." Bulma said as an idea started forming in her mind.

"Yes, Ma'am. During my summer break in middle school, I enrolled in some cooking classes because I really wanted to enhance my cooking skills. I just had the passion for it, I guess." Ami told Bulma.

Bulma smiled at her. "All right. Congratulations. You are hired."

Ami blinked in surprise. "I'm sorry?"

"I said, you are hired." Bulma repeated.

"Do you mean to say... Oh, thank you, Ma'am. Thank you so much. This is my first ever regular job and I'm thankful that you trust me enough to be able to fulfill all the tasks that will be assigned to me." Ami said gratefully.

"Yes, I am indeed trusting you, but Miss Mizuno, you will not be working here in our company." Bulma said.

Ami's eyes widened. "But you said I'm hired, right?"

"Yes, you are indeed hired. But not as a company nurse. I am hiring you as a private nurse." Bulma told her.

"A private nurse?" Ami repeated. When she read the advertisement on the newspaper about Capsule Corporation's job opening, all she read about was them accepting applicants for the position of a company nurse. There was nothing indicated in the advertisement that they were also looking for a private nurse.

"Yes. A private nurse. Don't worry, your salary will be much, much higher than that of our company nurse, since you will be working 24/7 and you will be staying in the house of the one whom you will attend to." Bulma explained.

"So does that mean I would be forced to leave my current apartment as well?" Ami asked.

"Yes. After we're done here, I'll ask one of our drivers to take you back to your apartment so you can start packing your things. I will have you fetched once more this afternoon, so I can introduce you to your ward." Bulma said to her.

"Oh.. So does that mean my job starts now?" Ami clarified.

"Yes, that's right. Your job starts now, Miss Mizuno." Bulma told her.

Ami felt overwhelmed. A few hours ago she was going through all the difficulty of applying for a job such as lining up on long queues, filling up various forms and completing various exams but all her efforts paid off, for here she is now, hired and about to formally start working in a few hours. With that, she left immediately after Bulma gave instructions to one of the company drivers so she could start packing her things and putting everything in place before she left off to formally start her job as a private nurse.

***SO** how did it go?" Krillin asked when Bulma called him up once more.

"The interview went well. I already hired two of the applicants, one for our company and one for Goku to be his private nurse. I told the girl to go home and pack her things so she could formally start being Goku's private nurse later after I introduce her to him." Bulma replied.

"Really? That's great. At least now we found someone to take care of Goku for us." Krillin said. "What's her name by the way? And how does she look like?"

"Her name is Ami Mizuno, and she is a very beautiful young woman." Bulma said to Krillin in reply.

"Oh. Can't wait to meet her as well. So what made you hire her?"

"Well, she told me that she worked as a part-time cook and baker before because she had a passion for cooking, enabling her to also enroll in some cooking classes during her middle school days, and that prompted me to hire her. Of course, if she's going to care for

someone like Goku, the first thing that she should know how to do is to cook." Bulma explained.

Krillin laughed on the other side. "I totally agree with you on that."

"I am just a little worried as to how Goku would treat her once I introduce them both to each other later. I don't know if Goku would be fine with the idea of him having someone to take care of him and attend to his needs." Bulma said with a hint of worry in her voice.

"Yeah, I agree. That could be one major problem. What if Goku rejects having her?" Krillin said as both of them fell silent, both of them thinking of the worst possible scenario when Goku meets Ami later and realizes that she is about to be his private nurse.

Bulma thought for a while before she spoke. "Let's just pray that he will react to it positively, after all it's for his own good.." She said though deep inside her, she had already formed several scenarios involving Goku and Ami as she thought of what might happen when she introduces them both to each other later. She also thought of the possibility of Goku rejecting to have Ami around, which would mean that she would have to take Ami back along with her when she leaves his house deep in the mountains.

_I just hope everything turns out right.. Please don't let him reject Ami, _Bulma thought as she let out a sigh.

5. Chapter 5

CHAPTER 5

AMI made her way towards Bulma's office when the secretary informed her upon her arrival that Bulma is already waiting for her. It took her some time to pack all of her belongings and to negotiate with the owner of her apartment, since she would be leaving the apartment due to her new job. Capsule Corporation's service car arrived a little later after she had gotten back her money from her landlady, and Ami immediately left to go back to Capsule Corporation with all her belongings.

"Miss Bulma? I'm sorry if I'm a bit late." Ami said when she entered Bulma's private office.

"No, no. It's all right. My meeting had just ended anyway. So, are you all packed?" Bulma asked the girl.

"Yes, Ma'am. I left all my belongings at the waiting lounge outside." Ami replied.

"Good, good. We'll be leaving in a little while, but before that, I want to brief you more regarding your job description, since I wasn't able to do that a while ago when I interviewed and hired you. Sit down please." Bulma ordered in a friendly manner.

Ami did as she was told and waited for Bulma's next words.

"So, as I have said before, I hired you as a private nurse. You might

be wondering why I did since I didn't put some details about that in the ads I had published in the newspapers." Bulma started.

Ami nodded. "Yes, Miss Bulma. I'm a bit confused regarding that."

Bulma smiled. She liked Ami's straightforwardness and honesty. "Well, to tell you the truth, Ami, the idea of hiring a private nurse just came into my mind a while ago when my friend suggested it to me over the phone." She told the girl. When Ami did not speak, she continued.

"You also might be wondering who your ward will be, considering that I myself do not need a private nurse of my own, since I'm still healthy and kicking. And so is my husband. My young son doesn't need one too, for he thinks that having private nurses or caregivers just doesn't suit him, so you're definitely not going to work for me or for my family."

"In that case, whom will I be working for, Ma'am?" Ami asked.

"You will be working as a private nurse for my childhood friend, Ami." Bulma answered, her features growing serious.

"Oh, I see. Is your friend sick or something, Miss Bulma?" Ami asked once more.

Bulma shook her head as she took out her phone. She fumbled with it for a while before stopping on a particular picture after scrolling through her phone's gallery.

"No, he's not sick. And if you're wondering who he is and how he looks like, this is him." She said as she showed Ami a picture of Goku on her phone.

Ami stared at the picture and gasped. The man in the picture seemed a lot older than she is now, but he didn't look sick to her. In fact, he didn't seem as if he is someone who needs a private nurse at all. Deep inside her, Ami thought that the man is rather handsome, with that peculiar hair and muscular body of his.

"He is Son Goku, my friend since we were young. He lives at Mount Paozu all by himself. I don't know if you're familiar with him, but he is the one who beat the monster Cell in his own tournament seven years ago." Bulma said.

Ami nodded. She had heard about Cell and his tournament, but she was still young way back then, and she used to live far away, so she didn't really know much about it. She just came to live in West City when she started going to college, for she had been enrolled in one of the prestigious universities in the city.

"He will be your ward. You will be staying with him in his house and you will do nothing but to take care of him, attend to his needs and monitor him 24/7." Bulma added.

"Miss Bulma, forgive me for this, but I am a bit confused. Your friend doesn't seem sick to me, in fact he doesn't look like someone who needs a private nurse at all." Ami pointed out.

"Yes, you're right. Goku is not physically sick or disabled. In fact, he is very healthy, he even trains hard. But while he is not physically sick, he is emotionally disturbed. Seven years ago, two days before the Cell Games took place, his wife and his son were attacked and killed by Cell. Well, his wife wasn't really killed on the spot. He found her in an almost lifeless state when he arrived home from fishing, her legs were blasted off from her body and she was bleeding profusely. She died right in his arms, while their son was obliterated by Cell himself. You could just imagine how painful that had been for him, witnessing his family meet their gruesome fates at the hands of his enemy." Bulma explained.

Ami gasped. She never imagined that someone could have suffered such a fate. "Oh, that's terrible! It must have been so hard for him..." She said.

Bulma nodded. "Yes, it had indeed been very hard for him. For seven long years, he shied away from the rest of us and became very far from what he was like when his wife and his son were still alive. Goku used to be a happy go lucky and funny guy, always wearing that trademark smile even if things are already starting to turn out wrong. But all of those changed when his family died. From a happy go lucky guy, he became a more serious one, always focusing on training because according to him, he needs to do something else to keep himself from thinking of his loss over and over again. Not only that, he always cried everyday whenever he thought of his family, and that has been going on for seven years, Ami. It had been so long since Chichi and Gohan had died but to Goku, it seems as if everything just took place yesterday. And because of that, we are all worried about him. We're worried because we care for him, and we don't know how much longer he could go on living like this. For years, he lived alone in the house he once shared with Chichi and Gohan, with no one to look after him and attend to his needs, for he always refuses our help and assistance whenever we offer it to him. And since we're worried about him, I thought that we should all watch over him, for he is a depressed man and we don't know what he could do or what's running through his mind. But there's one more problem. All of us are busy and we have our own lives. That's when his best friend thought of the idea of hiring someone to do that job for us. It's such a perfect timing that he suggested it while I was about to conduct the final interview for those applying for the position of a company nurse a while ago, so that gave me an idea to hire not just one, but two people. One for the company and one who would work for Goku." Bulma explained.

Ami nodded her head in understanding. "I see. But Miss Bulma, you said before that your friend had refused your offers of help and assistance in the past. What if he also refuses the idea of having a private nurse to care for him?" She asked.

"Yes, I have already thought of that. But like what I said to Krillin, let's just hope that everything turns out right, since this is also for his own good. He might not admit it, but he needs someone else in his life to care for him. He doesn't need to be physically sick to have a private nurse or a caregiver attending to him. The fact that he is depressed and emotionally disturbed is an enough category, I think." Bulma replied.

Ami didn't say anything.

Bulma spoke once more. "If you're ready, we will be leaving in a short while. Mount Paozu is quite a long drive, not to mention that we may still have to do some convincing for Goku to accept having someone to care for him."

Ami looked at her. "Yes, Miss Bulma. I'm ready. You can introduce me to your friend and let's see if he will agree with the idea of having me stay with him to attend to his needs."

Bulma picked up her bag and her car keys. "Good. Well in that case, let's go." She said as she walked towards the door, with Ami standing up from her seat and following her lead.

"**DO** you know the reason why I love you?" Goku whispered as he kissed Chichi on her cheek. His arms were wrapped around her, letting her rest against him. They were currently having a good husband and wife quality time since Gohan was out with Dende at the Lookout.

"She giggled softly. "Why?"

"Because you were always there for me. You never left me even if I wasn't always here by your side. You always waited for me even if you didn't know when I was gonna come back, not to mention that you cook really great." He told her.

"She frowned playfully at him. "Hmfm. Is that all? You just love me because of my cooking?"

"No. Of course not. There's more to it than that." He said.

"She pinched his cheek. "I know. I was just kidding you, Goku. I love you too." And with that, they shared a gentle but passionate kiss.

"Chichi!" Goku awoke with a start, looking around him to see if there were any traces of his wife around. His dream was almost real, it's as if she's really there with him. Upon seeing the empty side of the bed- her side, loneliness once more filled him.

"Oh.. Just another dream." He said to himself as he caressed the side of the bed where his wife used to sleep.

"I really miss having you here, Chichi..." He whispered as a lone tear fell down his cheek. Sometimes, he thought of paying the Otherworld a visit so he could see her and Gohan, but he also knew King Yemma would most likely forbid it, since he is still living and it's highly forbidden for a living soul to visit the land of the dead.

He lied back down and was about to close his eyes once more when he heard several knocks on his door. He suddenly got up and took his shirt on the nearby chair.

"Who could it be? Am I expecting someone?" He asked himself as he donned his shirt. He left the room and went downstairs to open the door.

_"**MISS** Bulma, maybe he isn't here." Ami said. They are already at Goku's house and Bulma is knocking at the door but no one is

answering.

Bulma was about to answer when the door suddenly opened, revealing Goku who had an indifferent look on his face.

"Oh, hi Goku." Bulma greeted while Ami didn't say anything. She just stared at him, her eyes widening a bit. Deep inside her, she felt a small tug in her heart upon finally seeing him in person. _He's more handsome in person than in the picture,_ she thought to herself.

"Hi Bulma. I wasn't expecting you.." He answered in a masculine voice before he turned to look at Ami. "Who is she?" He asked.

"Won't you at least let us come in? We've had a long drive, Goku." Bulma said to him.

"Well, no one told you to come here." Goku replied in a slightly icy voice, making Ami flinch a little.

Bulma huffed. "Goku, I've called you for like a thousand times but you never bothered to call me back or even answer my calls. Like I said, I was worried about you that's why I came here. I wanted to see how you were doing."

Goku sighed as he opened the door wider for them to come in. "All right, come on in."

Bulma looked at Ami who looked hesitant to come in. After she heard him speak like that, she began to doubt if being his private nurse is really a good idea.

They sat side by side on the couch while Goku sat across from them, his gaze fixed on Ami. It seems as if he is studying her intently.

"You didn't answer my question earlier, Bulma. Who is she?" Goku repeated as he turned to Bulma.

Bulma took a deep breath before she spoke. "Goku, her name is Ami. I appointed her to be your private nurse." She replied.

Goku raised a brow. "Private nurse? I am not sick, Bulma. You know that I don't need one."

"Yes you do. You may not be physically sick, but you're emotionally disturbed, Goku. That's why you need someone to care for you." Bulma answered.

Goku shook his head. "No, I don't. I can manage all by myself and I don't need to have someone to tend to me all day. I am not a child, Bulma."

"Goku... How long can you go living like this? You shied away from all of us, you even try to avoid us whenever anyone of us comes for a visit. We are all worried, Goku. We are all worried about you, because we care for you. We offer you our help, yet you always turn all of us down. Goku, I know it's hard for you but we want you to know that we're still here. We are ready to give you all the help and assistance that we can. I appointed someone to take care of you because all of us are busy and have our own lives, so we thought of

hiring someone to do that job of watching over you for us. Please Goku. Just this once, don't turn us down. We really want to help you, Goku." Bulma said to him in a pleading voice while Ami just listened.

Goku sighed. Then he eyed the girl once more. The thought of having a private nurse didn't really please him but for some reason, he seemed to have felt a certain fondness as he looked at the girl who sat beside Bulma, her hands clasped together on her lap. He could tell that she is nervous, maybe Bulma had already briefed her of what to expect once they come face to face with him.

"All right. I will accept your help this time. But this will be the last, Bulma." He said.

Ami breathed out a small sigh of relief when she heard what he said. It means that she is formally going to start her job now, since he had already agreed to have her tend to him.

Bulma smiled. "Thank Kami." She said then looked at Goku once more. "She will be staying here with you, Goku. Her things are in my car. She left her apartment in the city after I told her that she will be working as a private nurse to someone." She explained.

Goku nodded then turned towards Ami who is still silent.

"Won't you formally introduce yourself to me?" He asked her.

"O-Oh, yes.. I'm sorry. My name is Ami. Ami Mizuno and I will... I will be your private nurse from now on, Mister Son...-" Ami stuttered. Deep inside her, she scolded herself for stuttering like that.

"Goku. Call me Goku." He interrupted her.

"A-All right, Mister Goku..." She replied with a nod.

"I told you to call me Goku. Which part of it didn't you understand?" He asked in an icy tone.

Ami flinched once more as she heard him speak that way. "I-I'm sorry, G-Goku.." She apologized.

"Goku, don't scare Ami like that. This is her first job. Don't traumatize her." Bulma scolded softly.

Ami stood up and headed towards the door. "I'll just go and get my things in the car, Miss Bulma..." She said.

Before Bulma could reply, Goku stood up. "No, let me do it. With your small frame, it's a shame if I let you carry those bags of yours all by yourself." He said as he went out, leaving both Bulma and Ami inside the house.

"Miss Bulma, your friend is a little scary.." Ami said.

Bulma laughed a little. "Nah. Goku's kind. He's a lot kinder than my husband Vegeta. Once you meet Vegeta, you'll understand what I'm talking about."

"Well, he scared me back there for a while, I didn't know how to apologize for not calling him by his first name." Ami confessed.

Bulma patted her shoulder gently. "Trust me, once you get to live with him, you'll get used to it. That's how Saiyans really are." She reassured.

"Saiyans?" Ami repeated in question.

"Yeah, Saiyans. Goku and my husband Vegeta are Saiyans. They are the last of their kind. The Saiyans are warriors living in Planet Vegeta, a planet far away from Earth but many years ago, an evil space tyrant blew off their planet and destroyed it. Goku and Vegeta were among the last Saiyans to survive that explosion." Bulma explained.

"Oh... So Mister.. I mean Goku is not a human?" Ami asked.

"No, he's not. But he has the heart of a human. For almost all his life he has lived here on Earth. In fact, one wouldn't think of him as a Saiyan until he shows off his super strength and powers." Bulma replied.

"Oh... I see." Ami said as she nodded. Moments later, they saw Goku entering the house while carrying Ami's bags.

"You can have my son's old room. I think it's big enough for you." He said then he went upstairs to place her belongings in Gohan's old room.

"Ami, I will be leaving now. Vegeta and Trunks must be looking for me already, since it's starting to grow dark." Bulma said as she stood up and headed for the door.

"All right, Miss Bulma. Thank you for bringing me here..." Ami said as she accompanied Bulma to the door.

"Thank you for not backing out, Ami." Bulma said as she rode on her car. Ami just smiled and watched her drive off.

"So, Bulma had already left..."

Ami yelped in surprise when she heard a masculine voice speak from behind her. She quickly turned around and came face to face with Goku.

Goku chuckled. "You get surprised too fast. Are you really like that?" He asked.

"W-Well, I thought you were still upstairs. I didn't think you'd be able to come down that fast." She reasoned out, then remembered that it's already time for dinner. She walked past him and immediately headed towards the kitchen to get herself busy.

"I will be preparing your dinner now, Mister... I mean Goku. I'll just call you once I'm finished." She said.

Goku didn't say anything. He just looked at the girl who started working in the kitchen at once. He found her rather impressive, considering that she knew how to cook. Not all girls know how to

cook, especially girls of her age. Judging from how she looks, he would say that she is currently in her early twenties. Still very young, but she acts quite a bit mature for her age.

Inside the kitchen, Ami struggled to get herself busy with cooking so she wouldn't take note of the fact that Goku is watching her from afar. She really felt uneasy, but there's no way that she's going to show it to him. He had already sensed her uneasiness before, and she didn't want to prove him right even if that's how she really felt.

She sighed softly as she stirred the soup with the laddle. This is just day one. She could not imagine how she would spend the succeeding days here with him. Her ward is such a distraction, and adding to that are his good looks that she of course doesn't fail to notice everytime she looks at him.

Oh, please give me the strength for this...

6. Chapter 6

CHAPTER 6

****AMI**** let out a sigh as she placed the last plate full of food on the table. Then she sat down to rest for a while, while she contemplated on whether she should wake Goku up and tell him that breakfast is ready, or she should just wait for him to wake up and go downstairs.

It had been a week since Bulma had brought her here and introduced her to him, and she could say that so far, everything is going smoothly, well, Goku had been sarcastic in answering her sometimes when she asked him questions but she is starting to get used to it, after all, she is a nurse and she was trained before to adjust to different types of people.

Ami looked at the clock and sighed once more. It's already nine in the morning, and if she would base on what time he usually woke up during the previous days, she would say that he's rather late today, so she decided not to wait for him to wake up anymore. She took a tray from the kitchen and loaded it with platefuls of food and a pitcher of orange juice and cold water. Then she made her way upstairs towards his room.

"Goku?" She called out to him as she knocked on the door. There was no answer so she tried turning on the knob. Luckily, it was unlocked, enabling her to be able to get inside the room.

Inside, she saw him still asleep on his bed. He was wearing nothing on his upper body and a blanket was draped around him, covering him from waist down. Ami blushed as she caught a glimpse of his chest and arms, and for a while, she wondered how it felt like to be enclosed in those strong arms while leaning against his broad chest.

Ami shook her head to brush away those thoughts as she placed the tray of food on his bedside table. Then she touched his arm softly and tried to wake him up once more.

"Goku? It's time for breakfast." She said as she shook him

gently.

His eyes fluttered and he stirred. Moments later, he was already awake, and for a while, he stared at her as if she had two heads. He is probably wondering as to how she came to be there.

"What are you doing here? Did I ask you to come here?" He asked coldly when he seemed to have finally come to his senses. Ami felt a bit nervous when she heard his tone.

"Well, it's time for your breakfast but... But you're still not waking up so.. So I decided to go here and bring you your food, so you can eat.." Ami replied.

Goku looked at the bedside table and saw a tray full of food on top of it. It was then that he realized that she had brought him some breakfast in bed.

Goku's eyes widened and he blinked when he thought about it. Breakfast in bed. Ami had brought him breakfast in bed.

As he stared at the tray, memories of the past came flooding back into his mind once more...

"Good morning, honey! Rise and shine!"

Goku half opened his eyes when he heard Chichi's voice. She was carrying a tray full of food and she was staring at him with a large smile plastered on her face.

"Good morning Goku. I brought you breakfast in bed." Chichi said as she placed the tray on the bedside table.

He smiled at her. "You shouldn't have bothered, Chichi. You should have just waited for me to wake up and go downstairs."

She smiled back as she wrapped her arms around his neck and sat on his lap. "Well, I figured out that it would be sweet if I brought you breakfast here instead." She answered as she took a spoonful of food and offered it to him. "Here you go. I hope you like this. These are all your favorites."

He smiled as he chewed on the food. Of course, it was superb. Chichi was a talented woman when it comes to the kitchen.

"Like it?" She asked him.

He wrapped his arms around her. "Yeah..."

She giggled softly. "I'm glad you did.." She said as she planted a kiss on his lips.

"Goku? Are you all right?"

Ami's voice brought Goku back to reality as he seemingly woke from a trance, the memories involving Chichi fading once more.

He looked at her and frowned. "Why did you bring those here? Did I ask for it?"

"Well, I figured that...-"

"What? You want me to eat on time, is that it? Well, I was still sleeping, but you came in here without my permission and woke me up just to tell me that it's time for me to eat. What do you think of me, a little child who needs to be told what to do?" He asked her angrily.

"G-Goku... It's not that.. I just want to make sure that you would be able to eat on time..." She stuttered as she took a spoonful of food and offered it to him. "H-Here... I hope it's to your liking." She said.

To her surprise, he suddenly pushed the spoon with much force, making it fly towards the corner of the room, bits of the food pieces scattering everywhere. "I'm not hungry!" He growled.

Ami looked flustered. "B-But Goku... I-It's a shame if we let all these food go to waste..." She said as she walked over to pick up the spoon.

"You can have them. I told you I'm not hungry." He told her.

"Goku... I made them for you...-"

"Didn't you hear what I said? I told you I'm not hungry! I don't want to eat! How many times should I repeat it for you to be able to understand?!" He snarled, making Ami flinch in fright.

"G-Goku... Please don't get cross..." Ami started.

He turned towards the tray of food. "I told you I'm not hungry, and here you are forcing me to eat! What's the big deal about these food?!" He almost shouted as he knocked down the tray of food, sending the plates and glasses crashing and shattering on the floor and scaring Ami even more.

"Goku... Y-You didn't have to do that... I... I won't force you to eat if... If you don't want to..." She said as she knelt down and started gathering the broken dishes and placed the bits of broken glass on the tray. She was still shaking from fright because of what she had just witnessed that she failed to notice a piece of sharp glass among the mess. She hurriedly picked up the remaining pieces of broken glass but the sharp piece accidentally cut her palm, and her eyes widened when she saw blood oozing out from her hand.

"O-Oh..." She whispered as her eyes widened, tears forming in her eyes and flowing down her face. She didn't know the real reason why she is crying. Is it because of the pain on her hand? Or because of the behavior that Goku had just displayed? More tears fell out of her eyes as her hand continued to bleed.

"What are you doing?! Don't you see that you're hurt?!" Goku suddenly screamed when he saw that her hand is bleeding. He instantly pulled her hand to stop her from picking up the remaining pieces of glass.

Ami did not speak. She just continued to cry silently as he held on to her injured hand, pressing his shirt over her wound in an attempt

to try to stop the bleeding.

Goku noticed that the girl was crying, and his heart melted when he saw her in tears. He thought that maybe she got scared when she saw how he acted earlier for he could sense her fear. On instinct, he wiped her tears with his thumb.

"There... Don't cry. I'm sorry for the way I behaved earlier. It was rude of me to act like that.." He said to her in a now softer voice.

Ami just nodded, for she didn't know what exactly should she say to him.

Goku grabbed his blue sash and wrapped it around her wound. He held on to her hand for a while and looked at her. Her tears had already ceased but there were tear stains on her cheeks and her eyes were puffy and red. He felt guilty when he realized that she might have tired herself out to prepare some food for him, only for him to let it all go to waste.

"I'm sorry Ami... It won't happen again, I promise..." He said, feeling quite angry on himself.

"It's okay, Goku... A-And thank you for tending to my hand.. Funny, I am your nurse but you're the one giving me first aid for my wound.." She replied as she tried to smile. Then she bent down to pick up the remaining pieces of broken plates as well as to clean up the food scattered everywhere.

"No, let me do it. Just go and take a rest. I'll call you when I need you.." Goku told her.

Ami nodded and did as she was told. She stood up and walked towards the door. "I'll return your sash once I have washed it.." She said to him as she exited the room.

Goku didn't say anything, he just continued to look at Ami's form until she was gone from his sight.

****AMI**** breathed a sigh of relief as she sat down on what used to be Gohan's bed. She looked at her injured hand, touching Goku's sash with her fingers. She couldn't help the small smile that formed on her lips as she felt her heart beating rapidly upon thinking of him once more. She didn't know what exactly is happening to her, but she always felt flustered whenever she went near him or saw him. And a while ago, when he touched her hand, it's as if a thousand bolts of electricity had just been allowed to course through her veins, in fact, she forgot all about the pain on her hand as he held it in his own large hands a while ago.

Oh, Goku... Whatever are you doing to me?

7. Chapter 7

****A/N: Here's another chapter update for everyone.****

* * *

><p>CHAPTER 7**

"AMI, I'm not going to train today. I'm not feeling too well." Goku said as he finished his soup. Ami looked at him from where she sat across the table.

"You do look a little pale." She said as she stood up to go beside him. She placed a hand on his forehead.

"You feel a little warm, Goku. You should go and take some rest. Do you have some medicine here?" Ami asked him as she started gathering the dirty dishes they had used. She also noted that he only ate a little than his usual food intake.

"Yes. It's in the medicine cabinet in the bathroom." Goku said as he stood up and turned to walk towards the stairs, but was stopped when he suddenly felt lightheaded. He gripped the table to keep himself from falling to the floor.

Ami noticed him so she placed the dishes back on the table and rushed to his side. "Goku? Are you all right?" She asked as she touched his arm softly.

He looked at her. "Yeah, I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

"Do you want me to accompany you to your room? You don't look good to me, to be honest." She offered.

He was about to say no, but there was something in the way she looked at him which made him unable to resist her offer. As to what it was, he wasn't really sure.

"Yeah.. I would appreciate that." He answered.

Ami nodded and assisted him in climbing the stairs. She held on to his arm while they climbed the stairs simultaneously, making Goku feel more lightheaded. Then again, there was something in her touch, or the feel of her skin against his.

They reached his room and Ami helped him in bed and tucked him in while she went inside his private bathroom to check out his medicine cabinet for some antipyretic medications. She found some and took it with her as she exited the bathroom.

"Goku, wait here. I'll just go and get you a glass of water so you can take some medicine." She said to him as she hurriedly left his room. She came back minutes later with a small tray where a glass of water and the medicine both lay. She placed them on his bedside table and helped him sit up on his bed.

"Here, drink this. It should make you feel better." She said as she offered him the medicine. She gave him the glass filled with water afterwards.

"Thank you, Ami." He said to her as she once again helped him lie back down.

She smiled. "You don't have to thank me. This is part of my job description." She answered as she took the tray back and walked towards the door.

"By the way, what do you want to eat later?" She asked.

He smiled. Since she came here, she had been cooking for him and honestly, he loved the way her food tasted. She cooked really good, maybe not as good as Chichi but still, it was another reason for him to admire her. After all, not all girls her age could cook as good as her.

"I'm not very hungry, maybe some soup will do.." He answered.

She nodded. "All right, I'll make you some soup later. I'll just bring it here so you won't have to get up and go down." With that, she exited his room.

****ALL**** throughout the day, Goku just stayed in his room. Ami came over to feed him during lunch and supper, and she also made sure to give him some medicine for him to get better. Deep inside him, Goku appreciated everything that she did for him, even though he knew that it was her job to take care of him since she is his private nurse. After the incident when she was accidentally hurt because he had been rude to her, he had decided to mellow down towards her, and he had begun to notice her good qualities. She worked really hard and she is also efficient, and she is very passionate with her work, he knew that she isn't interested in the money she would get from Bulma alone. Not to mention that she is very kind, and he loved it when she smiled, most of the time it made him smile as well.

****GOODNIGHT,**** Goku. I'll be leaving you now so you could rest." Ami said to him as she pulled the blanket until his neck, since he complained of feeling rather cold that night. After turning off the light, she left his room to go to her own room.

Ami started to change her clothes so she could go to sleep. She had been very tired, for she spent the whole day taking care of Goku and doing some chores while he slept and rested the whole day. She was actually a little worried about him, since the medication that he took didn't seem to take effect, for he seemed to be getting worse as the day progressed. The truth is, she didn't want to leave him alone, but of course, she also knew that she can't go and sleep in his room.

She had already been lying down for almost an hour when she heard some strange noises coming from his room. She suddenly got up and bolted out of bed to go and check what could possibly be wrong with him.

"Goku? Goku, are you all right?" She called out as she knocked softly. She remembered that she hadn't locked his door so she twisted the doorknob to see how he is doing.

"Oh my!" She gasped when she saw him on the bed, the blanket wrapped around his body while he shivered. She immediately approached him and touched his forehead. She gasped in shock when she discovered that he is burning with fever.

"Oh my god, Goku!" She exclaimed as she went around the room to look for the things that she would need. Funny though, she is a nurse and she had been trained to handle such situations but when she saw Goku in such a state, it seemed that everything she had studied way back

in college regarding immediate patient management had all gone to waste. Though she tried to remain calm, she just couldn't, with Goku, she just couldn't keep calm.

She placed the basin filled with water on his bedside table and sat beside him as she started to give him a spongebath. She blushed at the thought of having to undress him so she would have access to his whole body, but she scolded herself secretly, for now is not the time to be feeling such things. Goku is sick, he must be feeling some pain, so he needs to be relieved immediately.

When she had finished wiping up his whole body, she took the new set of clothes she had prepared and started to dress him. Then she wrapped the blanket around him once more while she stayed by his side so she could monitor his condition closely.

"**GIVE** up, Son Goku! You will never win against a perfect being like me! You will soon be reunited with your family in the afterlife and I will destroy the Earth and all the people once I am finished with you!" Cell yelled as he pushed Goku's strongest Kamehameha with his own counter attack.

Goku was already tired, for Cell had given him a rather tough battle since they started, but he was determined to beat Cell once and for all. After all, he would do it for everyone else, especially for his late family. Goku's eyes widened. His family. Chichi and Gohan both perished because of Cell. Because of this filthy creature in front of him. He must avenge them by conquering Cell and winning the tournament.

"I won't let you succeed, you evil monster!" Goku screamed as he powered up some more and continued pushing his Kamehameha towards Cell.

"Son Goku, you have no chance against me. I am the strongest being in the whole universe and my perfection has no limits. Just accept defeat and accept the fact that you and the people of Earth are going to die together with this planet!" Cell answered back as he also powered up and fired an even bigger Kamehameha towards Goku.

Goku gasped in shock. There's no way he can deflect that huge Kamehameha back. He might be able to hold against it a little, but eventually, Cell would succeed and he, along with the whole planet, will all be obliterated.

"Chichi... Gohan... I'm sorry... I won't be able to avenge you from Cell.. He's just too strong..." Goku whispered as a lone tear fell down his cheek. Soon, he would be reunited with his family in Otherworld.

"What now, Goku? Are you already saying your prayers? Or have you already gone insane because of extreme fear? That's fine though, given that this is the first time you have witnessed such power, which is far greater than Frieza's." Cell said as he laughed menacingly while pushing the Kamehameha towards Goku.

"Goku, you can't give up. Not now..." Tien, who stood by his side and was also severely injured, said.

_"He's too strong... I can't.. I can't do something against him..."

Goku said hopelessly as he pushed back Cell's Kamehameha blast._

"Surrender and die, Goku!" Cell yelled as he powered up to his maximum and strengthened his blast even further.

Goku looked at Cell's energy blast. "No... I can't beat him... I-It's over..." He said to himself as he prepared to be obliterated along with the whole planet.

As he started to space out, he saw images of Chichi and Gohan smiling at him, which shifted and changed at once, showing them dying at the hands of Cell. He suddenly saw Chichi's almost lifeless form, full of her blood and opening her mouth, as if trying to say something.

"C-Chichi?... Gohan?"

Goku's eyes watered at once as he saw images or rather visions of them. He could clearly see Chichi all bloodied up and gasping for air. Her trembling form struggled to face his direction, and she looked at him straight in his eyes.

"P-Promise me Goku... Promise me that you will beat... Cell..." She said in between labored breaths. After that, her horribly mutilated body collapsed back to the ground softly, her body convulsing and wriggling violently while her eyes remained wide open. Her body shook wildly for a few minutes before she became deathly still.

"Chichi!" He screamed as his tears fell down his cheeks. He wanted to touch her but he couldn't.

"Promise me Goku... Promise me that you will beat him..." He clearly remembered her last words.

"I... Promise... I will beat Cell.. For you and for Gohan..."

Goku's eyes suddenly widened, it seemed that he had just woken up from a dream. Did he really fell asleep during this time? Or was it all his imagination? But it didn't matter now, for all that mattered to him is the last conversation he had with his wife before she died.

"I can't let him win... I have to beat him!" He screamed. He felt a surge of power going through him as determination to beat the monster Cell filled him as well. He had to fulfill his promise and avenge his family, as well as protect Earth and its inhabitants.

His aura flared to life as he screamed, his power level rising to new heights. He didn't know where his newfound power came, but he was quite thankful for it, for that's just what he needed to beat Cell.

"Ka... Me... Ha... Me... Haaaaaaaaaaa!" With that, he released his fully powered attack towards Cell's own blast.

"No... No... How can that be? He was already weak..." Cell gasped in shock as Goku's own Kamehameha started to overpower his own.

Goku slowly walked towards Cell, tears flowing from his eyes as he did. Apparently, he didn't know that his appearance had changed, and that he had ascended to another level of Super Saiyan as he struggled against their battle. All he cared for at that moment is to beat Cell and put an end to all of his evil ways.

"This is for Chichi and Gohan... And for my unborn son... And to all the people of Earth whom you killed!" Goku said to Cell who began to disintegrate as the Kamehameha he released earlier slowly overpowered the monster and his attack.

"No... No! This cannot be happening! I am the strongest being in the universe and my perfection has no limits! I cannot be overpowered by a mere Saiyan!" Those were Cell's last words as Goku's energy blast obliterated him and destroyed every single cell in his so called perfect body.

Goku sank to his knees, his sweat and tears falling on the ground as he watched Cell meet his death. "I-It's all over... I have beaten him... I beat Cell..."

****GOKU'S** **eyes fluttered and he opened them. He groggily looked to check his surroundings. He felt very cold, and he could not control his body from shivering. He was about to pull the blanket and cover his whole body as he curled up on his bed, but somebody already did it for him. Curiously, he looked at the person who is with him at that moment.

"A-Ami?" He whispered as he caught a glimpse of her face hovering above him, concern written all over her features.

"Yes, Goku. I'm here. What is it? Do you want something?" Ami asked as she brushed a few strands of his hair away from his forehead.

"J-Just stay... Don't leave me.. Please." Goku replied, much to her surprise. He was sweating profusely and he looked really helpless. The sight became too much for Ami and she held his shivering form closer and wrapped her arms around him in an attempt to keep him warm. A few moments ago, he kept tossing and turning while he slept, as if he was having a bad dream. Ami was worried so she stayed by his side instead of going back to her designated room so she could get some sleep. She couldn't really explain, but she knew that her concern for him is not just because of the fact that she is his nurse and she had been assigned to take care of him. Deep inside her, she knew that there is something else; something that is much, much deeper where her concern for him is coming from.

"I'll never leave you, Goku... I'll stay by your side... Always..." She whispered as she hugged him tightly while softly brushing his hair with her fingers. A few moments later, his shivering lessened and he became still as he slept peacefully, while Ami herself fell asleep as well, her arms still wrapped around him.

End
file.